## WOMAN OF FASHION

Some Practical Hints for Our Practical Women.

COLORS TO ENLIVEN THE GOWN

Concetts for Evening Wear-- How Seastor Faulkner's Betrothed Arranges Her Cuiffure.

While we fashion writers have been prating of the magnificence and luxufour public has been standing aghast Island well enough, say they, to tell us of wellest and ermine and damask and mint, of gamme and passementuries; tre are willing to read your graphic description when we want amusement and diversion. But it is time to have done with these pretty pen pictures, and to give us some information as to what ordinary folks should wear. Three new dresses a season is the limit of our capacity: therefore we cannot dalge in caprice and extravagance. is there nothing common sense and

Now, in spite of the wondrous fabrice we have been holding up to the public gase three weeks past, and the brilliant pictures we have been paint-ing, there is a pile of soher fabries just back of us; there is a quiet, home-like scene that deserves to be hang in a souspicuous place. It represents a busy family circle, mother and daugh-ters. They are seated in their pleasant sewing coom, and you will see one of them busily stitching at the machine. Another is ripping up an old black gown, while still another fashions some dainty straps out of warm crimson satin. A tot sits on the stool at her mother's feet, pulling out bastings, and a fuzzy-haired girl reads to

attentive listeners.
You will not be able to recognize that black gown when the fini touches shall have been put to it. Its skirt has not been changed to any extent, for it was made in the early part of the spring, and will do very nicely. Two satin ruffles will be added to its feet, that is all. Then the short bodice will be elougated by hip ruffics, the sleeves will be east away, and newer and more drooping ones of black satin

spint. For the short bodiest effects have grown distantsful, and we want no more of them. The narrow band has isong streamers in front, falling to the feet. These sets are wonderful brightsners, and if a jewelest clasp catch the band together, all the botter. Sometimes the beit is breadening into an oriental searf, knotted loosely and failing in fringed cuds. Black dresses are also brightened by revers of white satin, by epsulettes, revers, bibs or bands of lace, generally rather heavy.

A timid creature that nevertheless has had the courage to journey into the far east, has been taken up by a woman with literary aspirations. The young creature, for all her modesty, got hold of a pretty robe somewhere in that poetical region: beholding which, her aspiring patroness con-ceived of an afternoon with the oriental poetry, where the graceful gown would have a chance to stand up in all its loveliness. And so the timid, shrinking girl, clad in a dress that was just a little long for her, stood up, book in hand, folds of dress in the other, showing the pointed slippers, and read with soft intonation. It was a yellow silk, the dress, and up each



RINGLETS FROM THE PARIS STAGE.

side was a row of peacock's feathers. A gold fringe was at the edge, and the petticont beneath had scrolls of gold embroidery. There was but little attempt to shape the gown, which was only a slip, taken in under the arms just a trifle. Folds of black velvet were brought agross the bust, gathered up in the middle; the shoulder puffs were velvet, and epaulettes of gold embroidery were added. Her ringlets and fillet didn't quite belong to the contame, but the anthusiastic group

As usual, the biaves are brown.
And all the meads are relieve.
The meast toughts are breeding down.
With angine red and market.
With angine red and market.
Along the winding prehand wall.
The freezes bear the thindle.
And round the waynute buttonical!
The quali begins to whinkle.

A brossy curtain hinrs the shy
And makes hand and murky,
And now we dream of pumpkin ple
And conten visite the turkey.
There he a pathor in the air,
A pathor exect and tender,
That fills the forman with despair
And charms the chestnut vender.

The land is purple with the grape
And with the countails tawny.
Which sets the small toy all agape
And grinning like a Pawnee.
The papeorn's popping with a pop
That's musical and pleasant.
And luccious is the luck parketop
And luck the upland pleasant.

AUTUMN ON THE HALF SHELL

Oh, mason of the cisth of gold.
When all is sweet and stilly.
And bisoming in the ashen wold
laneither rose nor Hiy:
O season calm, whose blooming star
Is o'er the illac cention.
Indeed your subtle heauties are
Too numerous to mention!

—H. K. Mankittrick in Puck.

### A CLEVER RUSE.

It was in the days of the black flag, and of the nimble keel coppered to the bends, and of that square of blood red bunting which when run aloft to the maintop must bead signified "No quarter." A round bowed Bristol trader, a bark of about 460 tons, three months out from the Aven and bound to Savanna is Mar. what is known to sailors as a "sheet

calm. The water floated like a breast of liquid glass, and a solemn, long drawn heave or swell ran through it. The Bristol trader, in strict correspondence with her proportions, rolled very uncomfortably indeed from side to side, bringing her wide spaces of canvas into the mast with many savage sounding whacks, until the atmosphere all about seemed filled with

the noise of exploding artillery.

The heat was intense; the hour about 2 in the afternoon. The dark blue land about Biewfield's bay swam in the steamy haze and writhed as though it

Seaward the junction of heaven and water was scarcely distinguishable in the parched and brassy air. The land went sloping into mere films, and nothing showed upon the face of the ocean save a large cutter rigged vessel, lifting and sinking upon the swell at the distance of about two miles away from the Bristol trader in the direction of Blewfield's bay.
"Mr. Jenkins," said the master of the

Bristol ship, "drop the hand lead over the side and observe the vessel's drift." This was done and the rate of drift

reported. "Sir," said Mr. Rogers, the captain, to his mate, "it is not my intention to founder upon a bottom of coral or go to pieces on St. John's point. Clewup and haul down everything tight and let go

These orders were duly executed. The seamen made the decks busy with their fingers in active motion, and the chain cable roared hoarsely as the weight of the bjg anchor swept it smoking through

the hawsepipe.
Some half dozen male passengersthe little poop in the sultry shadow cast by the awning. It was disheartening to see the narrow entrance to Savanna la Mar almost within reach of a 24 pounder's throw of its ball, and to be as little able to enter it as to walk to it.

"How long is this going to last?" exclaimed a planter.

"Perhaps a week, sir," answered Captain Rogers, a large, short, purple faced man who hated to be asked questions. The planter rolled the yellow "whites" of his eyes to the heavens and tossed his hands, with a malediction betwirt his teeth.

"What's that yonder, coming round that corner of land?" exclaimed another passenger, pointing to the line of coast which the rolling cutter lay becalmed abreast of.

Captain Rogers went to the companion way, picked up the ship's telescope and

"A picaroon!" he exclaimed, and the roar of his voice went in thunder along the decks as he bawled to his livelies to tumble up and load the carronades, and to see all ready with the small arms, and to stand by to sink the scoundrels should they dare attempt to board the ship. But it was speedily evident that the pirate's quarry was the cutter, and not the Bristol merchantman.

The picaroon was a long, black schooner, setting very low in the water, heavily rigged, showing not an inch of canvas as she stealthily crawled over the burnished blue heave to the impulse of her long oars, or "sweeps," as though she were some gigautic marine reptile forging her way through it with movements

The cutter rolled helpless, with an occasional blazing flash sunward as she lifted her wet, sparkling copper out of the water. On a sudden, however, and as though the men aboard her had but just waked from sleep, down dropped her swinging, big mainsail, oars were thrown over, and she made in the direction of the Bristol trader, slipping her cable as she rounded, without stopping

to buev her ancher. But the picaroon bussed fast in her wake. A puff of white cloud occasionally broke from her bow, and the black ball, ill aimed, went skimming shead of the cutter in the direction of the Bristol merchantman like a parched pea along

Before the cutter had measured half a mile the pirate was alongside and lashing the vessels together for boarding as a spider receives fly in its web before

trotting aloft to dine off it in its hole. There was some small crackling of blunderbusses and pistole, shouts faint in the distance and a little lifting of white smoke. The business was then suded, and with true pirate celerity the schooner was making for the bine beap of coast, with the unbappy cutter towing

and rolling and flashing in her wake. This thievish piece of work had been watched with helpless wrath by Captain Regers and his ship's company and with no small alarm by the passengers. The captain said he could swear to the schooner. She was the wickedest of all the picarcon peets of those waters. He ounced her name, and his face was

full of blood with temper as he did so.

An hour later an inshore breeze sprang up. The anchor was swiftly natheaded to a cheery chorus, and the Bristol trader was steered for the narrow passage to

receive a pilot for flavanus is Mar. By sandown the ship was moon By sandown the ship was moored in harbor, and everything was made uping for the night. A considerable number of vessels happened to be as unbied in the port, and the picture was goe of beauty and color when, on the sinking of the ann and to the blast of a heavy piece of ordnance, some score or two of radiant streaks of bunting decended flattering to the deck from peak and

At 8 o'clock Captain Rogers went ashore to smoke a pipe in a notel that was much frequented in those days by ausfaring gentlemen. He entered a hot, long room in which already a number of captains, mates and such folk were assembled. The atmosphere was thick

with tobacco smoke Much was made of Rogers as a man newly arrived from England. One thing leading to another, our captain presently referred to the picaroon incident he had witnessed outside the port.

"That schooner was undoubtedly the Santa Margarita," exclaimed a ship-

master.

"The cutter was from Kingston," said another. "All the owner has in the wide world was in her. He is a ruined man, I fear," and he fetched the table a mighty thwack with his great fist as he heaped a variety of sea blessings upon the pirate "The impudence of that Santa Mar-

"The impudence of that Santa Margarita," exclaimed a mate, a quiet, sober facel man, "goes beyond all invention! She walks off with the droghers as a boy with apples out of a field, and stoops to such filthy, mean work as plundering the poor John Canoes."

"She was playing just the same pranks when I was last here," said Captain Rogers. "Has there been nothing with a pennant at its masthead washing about these waters of late? How is it that the epaulets are allowing this little cruiser to have it all her own way?"

"The Firefly was down here on a cruise three or four weeks ago," said one of the captains, "and chased the Mar-garita for six hours. Pd have thought she would have loitered till she'd snugged the gang of cuttbroats under her own hatches."

"She was called away to carry dis-

"The Firefly's not a patch on the Margarita in sailing," exclaimed a shipmaster. "I'm junked if shedidn't scandalize her mainsail out of sheer bravado when the Firefly was winking at her with a bow chaser a couple of miles astern dead in her wake!"

"That's where it is?" cried Captain Rogers. "If it was not for the greased lightning of the beggar's keel, I'd offer my ship to chase her with and take my chance of a shindy at home for detention if I was long in catching her. But bless me, gentlemen! There's nothing is this port, there's nothing commanded by any of you, that's going to look at her in a breeze of wind, while in a dead calmwhy, she came buzzing out this afternoon from round the corner like a 10 oared galley to the thrust of her long

"Yet we ought to nab her, friends," he concluded, "we ought to nab her. Her existence is a standing degradation to the red flag of our country. A thought occurred to me this afternoon while I was watching her walking off with the cutter. Are we all true men here?"

He rose as he spoke the words and took a critical survey of the people round about him. Indeed he had need to be wary, for often it happened that the picaroons of those days were secretly owned or employed by persons who were esteemed of good standing and credit in the West Indian colonies.

But all the people in the long room this night were Englishmen and sailors. Every man could have named the ship he belonged to. Being satisfied on this head, Captain Rogers communicated his

It was very warmly received. The offers of assistance were far in excess of the requirements of the little conspiracy. For an hour or so the matter was debated, and the company then dispersed, with the understanding that all was to be in radiness by sunset the next even-

At the hour when the sun sank the next day a large sloop, hoisting her mainsail and stay foresail, floated quietly out of the harbor through the narrow passage before a weak offshore breeze. The vessel was about a ve and twenty tons burden, rigged with one mast and had been fately employed in carrying sugar along the coast. She was unarmed Her flush deck swept clear from the taffrail to the "eyes.

The night that followed sundown was one of rich tropic beauty. The moon was at her full. Her wake flowed in a river of greenish splendor across the black surface of the water, but the night beam was so clear and piercing that the eye easily followed the hard, firm sweep of the line of the horizon.

When the sloop had gained an offing of about two miles, the weak breeze scapted, then fell dead, and the bush of the night, solemn with its beauty, came down upon the sea.

The sloop let go her anchor, but kept her sails hoisted, and the whiteness of the cloths in the light of the moon was like a beacon of white fire delicately burning a long way off on the ocean. It was remarkable that though about midnight a light breeze sprang up, the sloop showed no disposition to get her anchor and make a second start for her destination, wherever that might be,

Her sails trembled in the wind. They were useless, yet she kept them aloft, Seemingly her notion was to be under cotamand so as to get away at any moment by slipping, as the cutter had done before the picaroon walked off with her. Sometimes a single figure stumped the deck; sometimes three or four, Time after time one or another of those figares would carefully sweep the sea line, more particularly in the direction of the land, with a binocular glass. But all remained silent and motionless out upon the sea. Nothing stirred but a few shreds of steam white vapor sailing athwart the stars, and the water wrinkling under the delicate brushing of the breeze.

man, dressed to a wide straw hat and an

"There they are, Perren, soil about time.

Thus passed the night. The dawn broke in a violet gleam along the eastern seaboard. Presently up rose the sun, and the wide scene of ocean and distant shadow of land was fisshed out bine and brilliant into the tropic day. It was then that the stout, red faced

old monkey jacket, ceased in his walk to "I would have been in my and fro on the sloop, and picking up a telescope knelt flown and pointed it.
"At last?" he exclaimed, addressing another stout, red faced man allingside of him, clothed in a plain sheved waistcont and an old pair of Wellington boots.

of A pretty long job of waiting this The other man took the glass, directed and stared long and keenly through

"Yee," said he. "There they are, right

The object at which he pointed the telescope was a mere black speck as yet in the thin, hine have upon the sea under the land. But she developed her bulk space as she came along, urged by a number of long care, which reseand fell at her sides like hairs of gold.

She was a low, long, black hulled achooner, unquestionably the identical picaroon which had excited the wrath of Captain Rogers. She showed no color, and her sails were furled, for the weak draft of wind that now blew was right in her teeth as she came heading direct

The two stout, red faced men walked the deck together and seemed to give no heed to the approaching craft. They were the only passons visible and might for the matter of that have formed the entire crew of the little vessel. The schooner drew alongside, and when she was within a half dozen cables length some 20 cr 30 men came tumbling up out of her main hatch, and in a trice her

decks were full of people.

Beauties they were! Never had theepe rested upon a choicer assemblage of scoundrels. They were black, white and yellowf orgress, chocolate colored Span-iards, renegade Englishmen, tawny with fierce usage of the sun, draped in as many costomes as there were men-in red and blue and white shirts, in colored breeches, in grass hats, with sashes round their waists, deadly weapons strapped to their hips and the butt end of pistols gleaming on their breasts.

In perfect silence, without the preliminary courtesy of so much as a hail, the schooner approached. The motions of the rowers were directed by signs by a tall, scowling desperado who stood near the main rigging. The long sweeps were tossed inboards, the helm put down, and the vessel in tragic stillness ranged alongside the sloop. Then the bush was broken by the tall ruffian shouting orders to lash the two vessels together.

At this instant the stout, red faced man, who was indeed no less a person-age than our friend, Captain Rogers, put a whistle to his lips and blew shrilly. Both men then whipped off their clothes to their shirt sleeves and sprang for a couple of cutlasses concealed behind the

In a breath, in response to the summons of the whistle, a whole mass of powerful men came pouring out of the hatch of the sloop. They were armed to the teeth, and as they rushed up they delivered one of those vast, hurricane "hurruhs" which, as delivered by British throats, have been known again and

again to paralyze the enemy.
"Now, my friends," roared Captain
Rogers, "now we have them! Total ubmission or no quarter!"

The fine old fellow sprang for the rail

and was followed by the mass of menall of them captains and mates of merchantmen except some half dozen able

Never was there a deadlier, more he role boarding rush. It was an affair of about five minutes only yells, cuts and thrusts, the gleam of brandished steel, the crackling of pistols, brandished steel, the crackling of pistols, about five minutes only-howls and followed by some dozen of the miscres jumping overboard, while the rest were driven, bleeding and shricking for mer-

cy, down the batch. There are aged men who still talk of this memorable capture. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon the little sloop and her prize, the schooner, had floated safely through the narrow passage and en-tered the harbor of Savanna la Mar, where, their arrival being confidently expected and eagerly awaited, they were received by thur lerons salvos from the

gans of the new grous merchantmen. Seven of the aptured pirates, the most desperate cutthroats of the gang, were gibbeted along the coast and dangled in chains for many a long month afterward. The rest were variously disposed of .- W. Clark Russell in Youth's Com-

Hypnotism In Ancient Rome.

Plutarch in his writings makes mention of a dog with whom his master, a learned prestidigitator, performed the following trick: He gave the dog a piece of bread with the suggestion that it was poisoned. The dog devoured the bread and then showed every symptom of hav-ing been poisoned, foamed at the mouth and fell down in a state of rigidity, apparently dead. While in this condition master could do with him as be pleased, the dog showed not the least sign of life. As soon as the prestidigitator applied some hocus poeus gen-tures and signs the dog arose, looked about in a wild, confused sort of way, shook himself as if to throw off the effects of the death spell and then ran gleefully up to his master. Plutarch, as well as those present, among whom was Emperor Vespasian, looked upon the whole performance as the result of clever training, but there seems to be no doubt now hat the "artist" in question

#### Men Don't Understand. "No man ever suffered a sin-

le i ing like unto woman. "Women, therefore, gladly irn to a woman for sympathy,

sunsel, and help in their eculiar troubles. "Lydia E. Pinkham deserves

ie confidences showered upor her by thou sands. Her Vegetable Compound has done more for women than any other remedy.

The great inse of woman's misery is in er womb. Lydia E. Pink am's Vegetable Compouna pes direct to the source of rouble, drives out disease, and ures backache, fainting, depondency, bloating, ovarian oubles, and leucorrhoea.

rave if I had not taken Mrs. Pinkham's medicine." - Mrs. Hannah Hyde, Bethel, Ind. All draggiots sell it. Address is confiction, white E. Pronners Man. Co., Lynn. Mans. Mrn. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 85 conts.

hed some knowledge of the power of hypothem—St. Louis Post-Dispetch.

The cak (Querous), of which there are many species distributed mostly in the northern bemisphere, is a very long lived tree, usually hollow in its old age. The famous "Charter Cak" of Connecti-The famous "Charter Oak" of Connecticut was supposed to date as far back at least as the voyage of Columbus. The "Royal Oak" of England, which was the hiding place of King Charles, did not succumb to the elements until it was several centuries old. Humboldt describes an Oak tree which he saw in Prance which was 80 feet in circumference at the base and estimated to be 2,000 years old, "its interior decayed and hollow, and its top hald with dry antiquity." Near Breslau, Germany, in 1857, an old oak fell in a storm, measuring 70 feet at the base. The famous Oak 1957, an old oak fell in a storm, measuring 70 feet at the base. The famous Oak of Mamre, or "Abraham's Oak," in Paiestine, in the shelter of which the Hebrew patriarch pitched his tent, still lives and is the resort of thousands of pilgrims.—Boston Transcript.

Of Interest to Athletes. James Robinson, the athletic trainer at Princeton college, Princeton, N. J.

at Princeton college, Princeton, N. J., says:

"I have found it imperative to have sure and simple remedies on, hand in case of cuts, bruises, strains sprains, colds, rheumatism, etc. Shortly after entering upon my profession. I discovered such a remedy in Alicock's porous plasters. I tried other plasters, but found them too harsh and irritating, Alloock's porous plasters give almost instantaneous relief, and their strengthening power is remarkable. In cases of weak back put two plasters on the small of the back and in a short time you will be capable of quite severe exercise. In sprint, and distant races and jumping, the muscles or tendons in the legs and feet sometimes weaken. This can invariably be relieved by cutting the plaster in narrow strips, so as to give free motion, and applying on muscles affected."

Criticising a Young Lady.

the would be a pretty girl but for one thing."
"What's that?" neked Charley.

"What's that?" asked Charley.
George—"Her face is always covered with purple and red blotches."
Charley—'Dh. that's easily enough disposed of. Used to be the same way myself, but I caught on to the trouble one day, and got rid of it in no time."
George—"What was it?"
Charley—"Simply blood eruptions
Took a short course of P. P. P. I tell you, it's the boss blood corrector. The governor had rheumatism so bad that you could hear him holler clear across the country every time he moved. He tried it, and you know what an athlet e old gent he is now. If somebody would old gent he is now. If somebody would give Miss Duisy a pointer, she would thank them afterwards. All the drug stores sell it.

New Chicago Service via G. R. & I.

Commencing Monday, November 20th, train now leaving for Chicago at 10:06 a. m. will leave at 10:40 a. m. and run through solid and independently; arriving Chicago at 4 p. m. Buffet parlor car and first-class day coaches.

Night train with through sleeping car and coach will leave same as now—11:20 p. m.—arrive Chicago 7:05 a. m.

From Chicago solid train will leave Chicago at 4:15 p. m., arriving Grand Rapids 9:50 p. m. Night train will leave at 11:40 p. m. instead of 10 p. m., arriving Grand Rapids 7:10 a. m. SOLID TRAINS AND QUICE TIME.

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No remady acts so directly on the lives bothing so sreedly curs Sick Heatscha Eour Stomach and PILLS.

For sale by all Drungista. Price 25 cts. per bea; i home for the cts; or sept by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. M. Schemek & bea, Philade-price.

# Attempt at Suicide.

It Might Have Been Prevented.

[From the Baston Post.]

[From the Boston Post.]

While the walks in the Public Garden were crowded yesteriay aftertered about 4.50 o'clock, people near the entrance gates at the corner of Beacon and Charles streets were horrified to see a man suddenly plunge a knife repeatedly into his throat and fall to the ground.

While waiting for a conveyance an officer questioned the would-be suicide, who was about 50 years of age, as to his name, address, and reason for wishing to end his life, but the man steadfastly refused to give any information regarding himself. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital and surgical attendance given him. Although weak from loss of blood it is probable he will recover. About 9 o'clock last night a hospital attendant got a little information from him. He said his name was Samuel D.—, and that he came some weeks ago from New Brumswick. The last few days his head has felt queer, and he has been wandering about the city, not knowing which way to turn. What impelled him to commit his reach act he was unable to my.

dering about the city, not knowing which way to turn. What impelled him to commit his rash act he was unable to say.

The above is the familiar but terrible story of the results of mental derangement caused by overstrain of the nervous system. People who have disasses, headache or bookeache, or who are troubled with sudmeholy or desposdent feelings, are already well on the road which leads to transity and reside.

"Dr. Miles Medical Co.: I cannot find language in which to express my appreciation of the great benefit I have derived from the use of your Restorative Nervice. When life became a burden I would use the Nervine to scothe my weakened nerves, and to calm my exhausted and irritable brain."

—Msa H. BROWN, Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. Miles Restorative Nervine has no equal in curarso Nervine Discusse. It contains no equal in curarso redactive guarantee by all draugists and Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

If a body treats a body To a glass of Rye, If a body tells a body Which is best to try;

If the pair their eyes are winking. Here's the reason why— Ten to one they both are drinking "Royal Ruby" Rys.

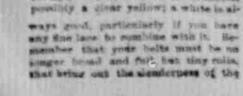
"Royal Ruby" Rye Whisky is guaranteed absolutely pure and cleven years old. Its great popularity attests its merits. It is "a rye that is a Rye," recommended for the invalid, the convalescent and the connoisecur, put up on honor and quality guaranteed. (Bottled at dis-tillery.) ROYAL WINE CO.

CHICAGO. Ask for it. \$1.50 per quart bottle. For sale by Scribner & Aldworth, Druggists.









HERA"-Tita Warp-Ab! fret job !- Fnek.

that gathered about her to take in the dress were kind enough to pass over

CHE VINGINIA WHITING

[Her Favorite Coffure ]

inserted. A tiny roll of sorin will en-

girels the waist. This is for the tall

girl of slender build. She will wear it

evenings also, and will not feel out of

place, for it will be brightened with a

dalaty soliar and ocquilles of fresh

lace. The brown girl sewing the

orimson straps has succeeded in get-

ting money enough together for a

brand new outfit; and a package lies

open before her, showing a pile of rich

brown diagonal, and, beside it, a roll

of the new "ironed" velvet. It is both

fromed and "fursowed," and she will

have it in two bits of ruffles at the

bottom of the skirt, and in two more half way up. She will make two that

collars of the brown diagonal, each

edged with a small coivet ruffle; and

she will have a single veloct roll at

the waist, and a velvet collar. The

sleaves will be of diagonal. This,

also, will answer for many occasions;

but the skirt will fit so very closely

at the hips, and flore so prettily at

the feet; the sleaves will not be so

large that they will be out of place

indoors, and the effect will be so

mnassuming, and withal so wholly

fashionable, that the girl will not be

atraid to wear it very often. For al-

ready a reaction has set in, and the

quiet, almost severaly-made given will

In fact, the danger already seems im-

minent that severity will step over in-

to mannishness. The skirt and the of

the teller-made girl semetimes sug-

goat nothing of the softness attributed

to the sex. But the three gowns a sea-

son girl will attempt neither extreme.

She will content herself with her

brown, her black and her one gown of

pretty, mixed miors, trimmed with a

about or fancy volume. Har new black

anglet to he of the finest, auftest quality

and can afford, with a silicen thread or

dough in it preside. Then if the can

mining for berself a comple of sets of

juncy collars and belt, to add for even-

ing wear, she will have sufficient

change. Warm orimson for branchie,

must favored for afternoon wear.

the discrepancy. Apropos of ringlets I reproduce some coiffures that have appeared on the Paris stage. They are somewhat in advance of our present accepted styles, but it may be that we shall soon adopt modifications of them. Two of them include ringlets. One of them adds a peculiar broad fillet at the front; it branches off into three parrower bands at the back, that catch down the large proffs that curve round the back of the head to match the organ pipe folds at the back of our skirts. He tween the divisions of the fillet, an sigrette rises. The other ringlet style has a perfect mass of embroidered ribbon, bands and plumes covering the whole crown; while the third confure has come back to the coll at the crown, with the hair finely waved. Two half crowns in gold run round the head. one just over the forehead curls, an-

other above the twist at the back. Many a girl sets the fashion for her particular set. Miss Virginia Whiting. ho will wed Senator Faulkner when the New Year's bells shall have ceased to ring, has a pretty way of her own for the arrangement of her locks. She. too, earlait much, but in very large waves, and they are carelessly combed back from her face, falling locaely away each side. A double twist routs at the crown of her head, so large that th adds considerable to her height. At the tip of it she puts in a pin of finest EVA A SCHURRERY

Practical Philanthropy. The queen of Italy, having a desire to improve the condition of the submerged tenth in the southern kingdom, is sesting about the business in a gractical way. That is to say, she is attempting to reform the ragged little shilliren of the gutter. They are to be resound from the streets and taught some useful trade. Enderighte.

Amateur Worksmann, Wood-Sir, I am a self made man.

"She is a woman without a past."